

ORCHARD'S STORY BY W. W. WILSON ORCHARD'S STORY

Turning Up in Numbers
to Refute His
Charges.

Haywood More Cheer-
ful, and So Is Wife,
Today.

BOISE, Idaho, June 26.—Concentrating their fire on Harry Orchard, the defense in the Haywood trial resumed the effort today to prove the State's chief witness the "monumental liar of the world's history," and a hireling, from first to last, of the mine owners in their campaign to break up unionism among their employees.

The men Orchard mentioned as having been implicated with him in the various crimes he admits have turned up in surprising numbers to refute his accusations.

Air Filled With Denials.

All of them are filling the air with their denials. Supplementing this testimony was that of other witnesses called to testify to Orchard's connection with the mine owners, to his own reasons for desiring the death of former Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, in whose assassination he accuses the miners' federation of complicity. It is likely the testimony along this line will continue until well toward the end of next week.

Haywood More Cheerful.

When the taking of testimony was resumed this morning, Haywood was more cheerful than he has been at any time since Orchard began his remarkable story on the stand. His wife, who has stood loyally by him since the beginning, also shows a relief from the tension which had begun to tell on her. Encouraged by the showing made yesterday the defense in the Haywood case is confident that they will be able to break down the remarkable story told by Harry Orchard in so far as it affects Haywood and the other officers of the Western Federation of Miners.

Judge Wood's Decision.

The decision of Judge Wood as to the admission of testimony, in which he sustained Mr. Darned, in which he sustained the defense had a right to introduce evidence showing Orchard's connection with the mine owners and detectives, makes it certain, according to the claim of Haywood's counsel, that the defense will be able to show that all the crimes committed by Orchard were the result of a conspiracy to discredit and destroy the Western Federation.

Orchard's Story Is Contradicted; Continues Calm

BOISE, Idaho, June 26.—During the examination of witnesses for the defense in the Haywood trial Darned flatly contradicted that part of Orchard's story in which Orchard denied he had ever seen K. U. Stoen, the mine owner's detective of Cripple Creek, except at the office of D. C. Scott, the railroad detective.

During the day other witnesses gave testimony tending to implicate Orchard with the mine owners' detectives, and several of the witnesses who were asked to testify by the defense were asked of Orchard by the defense were based, were also examined.

Orchard himself was on the stand for an hour or more in the morning, while the last of these impeaching questions were asked and some corrections were made in these, which Richardson had asked the last time Orchard was in court.

He was confronted, one after another, by four or five of the witnesses who will testify to having heard him make threats against Steunenberg's life.

He faced them all with perfect coolness, and admitted that they were true, while denying acquaintance with the others. As when the other impeaching questions were asked, Orchard made most of these bear on his personal motive for the Steunenberg murder. He extended the line to which Max Malich is going to testify by adding an alleged talk with Orchard in a Denver Turkish bath. Orchard said he had been in the bath with Max when he was called on and had talked with him about the Cour d'Alene, but had never at any time or place been in the Cour d'Alene, and had never at any time or place been in the Cour d'Alene, and had never at any time or place been in the Cour d'Alene.

John D. Elliott, whose business did not appear, but who will testify in conversation with Orchard on a train traveling from Weiser to Nampa in the latter part of November, 1906, was called on to stand up and be identified. Orchard looked over calmly and denied that he had ever seen Elliott before so far as he remembered.

The impeaching question contained a conversation between Orchard and a long, the gist of which was that Orchard had voluntarily opened to him Orchard said he had been employed by both sides in the Colorado labor troubles and that the mine owners were going to disrupt the Miners' Federation, adding that something startling would soon happen near Caldwell. Orchard listened curiously to the reading of the question and then denied emphatically that he had had such a conversation.

CROWD CELEBRATES WHEN TOWN GOES DRY

EAST LIVERPOOL, Ohio, June 26.—Remarkable demonstrations took place here as the result of local election, when the town went "dry" by a small majority. Hundreds of persons leaving the churches after the services this morning sang hymns and shouting thanksgivings.

Never has this city experienced such intense excitement as has prevailed for the last week. With the lines closely drawn and both "wets" and "drys" using every method known to politicians to get votes, the battle was fierce, and it was not until early this morning that the votes were all counted. It was found that the "drys" had won by a majority of 223, the local vote being "dry," 2,234; "wet," 2,011. For the first time in history the citizens of an Ohio city have voted down liquor.

Orders Cuffs Painted Green, Engages Suites at 10 Hotels And Buys a Safe for Coffee

NEW YORK, June 26.—Eccentricities of a patron of the Hotel Majestic have given one of its most expensive suites the appearance of a general store and made the reason of the telephone girls, clerks, and bellboys totter. The proprietor lost faith in his patron's sanity and sent for detectives. Their intended prey seemed to feel his danger instinctively, for he had his little chin whisker shaved off, "for a disguise," he said, and drove in a cab to ten other hotels, engaging the best suite in each.

Before visiting the hotels he ordered Joseph Hayes, a cabman, to drive to a bank in Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue. There he filled his pockets with \$20 gold pieces. What was left of \$1,000 he put in a suit case. Then he began a tour of the big hotels with the St. Regis and continuing down town.

After engaging the most expensive suites available in the each hotel visited, the traveler went into the cafe and ordered a dozen sandwiches, which he put in the suit case with the gold. He tasted one sandwich bought in the St. Regis as he was driving in Fifth avenue, but instantly called to the driver to pull down the curtains, saying words were being said.

When he had bought his tenth dozen of sandwiches, he relieved Hayes' curiosity by saying:

"When I get enough I am going down to the Tombs and feed the prisoners."

"Giddap," says Hayes, and they drove to the New Albany, in Broadway. His fare stayed so long in there that Hayes went back to the Majestic. The eccentric man missed the cab, and immediately telephoned to police headquarters and had a general alarm sent all over the city for it.

Hayes at the Majestic asked the clerks, "Has he got any property here?" "Property?" they exclaimed. "He has one suit full of all sorts of everything. He will buy in New York. He has 250 pounds of coffee in bags here, and left orders that when a steel safe he arrives the coffee is to be put in it."

The hotel proprietor was visited by a man who had taken his mind from his laundry and left it with instructions that all the collars and cuffs were to be painted green.

When the old person returned to the Majestic he greeted Hayes, paid him \$10, and, seeming to know the detectives were waiting to arrest him, jumped into an electric hansom and disappeared.

paper men. Almost immediately the girl began to betray evidences of emotion, and as the examination continued, she sobbed frequently, and repeatedly was forced to stop in order to regain control of herself. Miss Loving affirmed every statement made by Judge Loving in his testimony and said that when she had screamed Estes had placed his hand over her mouth. After that she had lost consciousness.

Story Girl Told Father.

When asked to relate everything that took place between her and her father when he called her into his room after dinner, she told him that she had been in the room with him. He told her that Uncle Harry Snead had told him that Theodore Estes had brought her home the night before drunk and unconscious, and he wanted her to explain to him what it all meant.

"As soon as I could speak, I told him that Theodore Estes had asked me to go driving with him; that I at first refused, but that when he said, 'I want you, I did go finally, but at first we would only go a little way.'"

"We first drove out about half way to Oak Ridge station, then turned around and came back and drove down Lovington and stopped at his house. He told me he was going in his house a minute, would I wait there while he went to the store. He was in the house five or six minutes. He came back and we drove on through the woods. Just before we got to the Gap he took out this bottle of whiskey, and asked me to take a drink of it, and I did take a swallow of it. I told father I thought it must have been drugged, because I immediately began to get dizzy, and couldn't see things; and that then we drove on, and I asked him to take me home at once, back to Lovington."

Driven Up Mountain Road.

"When we got to where one road turns toward Lovington and one up the mountain road, instead of turning toward Lovington he started up the mountain. I asked him to take me home at once; that I was feeling very badly, and was sick; to please take me home, and he said he would take me home as rapidly as he could up the mountain road. Then I asked him again to take me home, but he kept right on."

"So father then asked me if he attempted to assault me. I told him that he had. I screamed, I suppose no one heard me. I then lost consciousness, and didn't remember anything after that until I was at Mrs. Kidd's house that night. When I told him that he got me, and I was looking at it scared me. I ran out to mother and told her I believed I had killed my father."

Knowledge of Girl's State.

The first knowledge of the true condition of the girl, the witness asserted, was at the meeting with Mr. Lee, who informed him that in a talk with Dr. Strother the latter had said that Miss Loving was intoxicated when brought to Lovington, and that it was believed that he was to inform the girl's father of the incident.

Upon cross-examination the prosecution tried to bring out the fact that Mr. Snead had ridden hurriedly toward Lovington in an effort to intercept Judge Loving and thus prevent the killing of Estes, but the witness did not do so to Lovington for that purpose. "When you left the Kidd home," asked Mr. Boulton, "were you satisfied that Miss Loving was all right?"

"No, sir. I was not satisfied, for I did not know what was the trouble with her," he replied.

Gallop to Lovington.

"Were you at Judge Loving's home at the time that he left for Lovington after he heard the story from his daughter?"

"No, sir."

"Did you arrive there soon after?"

"Yes."

"Then what did you do?"

"I jumped on my horse and started for Lovington."

"For what purpose?"

"I don't really know."

"As a matter of fact, Mr. Snead, didn't you ride hurriedly to catch up with Judge Loving and prevent his shooting the young man?"

"I can't say just what my purpose was."

"Did you meet Mrs. Loving on your way to Lovington?"

"I did."

"State what she said to you."

"The witness was asked to answer, but counsel for the defense objected to this being admitted as evidence, and the objection was sustained.

Girl Accuses Dead Of Fiend's Crime To Protect Father

HOUSTON, Va., June 26.—When Miss Loving was called to the attention of the trial of the murder of Theodore Estes, the judge ordered the court room cleared of all except the jury, lawyers, and the news-

PENITENT OF MONEY F. ALEXANDRIA Treasurer's Report Shows Large Balance on Hand At End of Year.

WASHINGTON TIMES BUREAU.
ALEXANDRIA, VA., JUNE 26.

The semi-monthly meeting of the city council was held last evening at the City Hall. The city treasurer and the committee on light submitted their annual reports. The report of T. W. Robinson, the city treasurer, showed that there remained on hand on May 31, 1907, a balance of \$7,065.55, which is an increase of \$4,041.11 over the balance on hand on June 1, 1906. During the year the disbursements amounted to \$14,812.82. The committee on light in their report stated that the gas sold to consumers during the past year amounted to \$40,250.99. The net profits amounted to \$15,500. The report of the superintendent of gas showed that the works were in a very satisfactory condition.

A resolution appropriating \$1,300 to pave Alfred street, between Prince and Duke streets, was referred to the committee on streets.

Six hundred dollars was appropriated to place a sewer on Washington street, between Wythe and Pendleton streets. It is provided, however, that the property owners on the square shall pay their share of the cost.

Four hundred dollars was appropriated to pave, lay gutters and curb at the intersection of Fairfax and Jackson streets.

James S. Douglas Dead.

James S. Douglas, one of the best-known citizens of Alexandria, died last evening at his home, 912 Cameron street. Mr. Douglas was in his younger days a lieutenant in Capt. M. D. Corse's Alexandria Company of Colored Heavy Artillery, Virginia Regiment during the Mexican war. He was eighty-two years of age and had been a resident of Alexandria for many years.

His funeral will be held from his home tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Notes and Personals.

Mrs. Mary E. Ryan, widow of Timothy Ryan, died at her home in upper Duke street yesterday afternoon. She is survived by several children. Her funeral will be held from St. Mary's Catholic Church tomorrow morning.

Leonard Manning, colored, charged with assaulting Hallie Richards, also colored, with a razor, was fined \$50 by Justice Thompson in police court this morning. Charles Williams, charged with vagrancy, was sent to the workhouse for thirty days.

In the corporation court, Judge Louis C. Bailey this morning heard the case of George Thompson vs. Jack Ryan, indicted for attempting to commit robbery. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to serve six months in jail.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Mankin will be held from her home, in North Patrick street, this afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock. The burial will be made in the Southern Methodist cemetery.

The City Democratic Committee will meet this evening, at the Hotel Fleischmann, for the purpose of deciding upon a date for the holding of a primary election to nominate a candidate for the State senate from this district.

VITAL RECORDS

Births.

Richard F. and Mary E. Bowman, girl.

Carfae and Raffaele Caputo, girl.

C. B. and Lillian Connel, girl.

William G. and Alice V. Lanham, girl.

Philip J. and Rebecca R. Reese, girl.

George Long and Emilie Long, girl.

Joseph and Mary McCann, girl.

John J. and Kate M. Prince, girl.

Robert J. and Rebecca R. Reese, girl.

Antonio and Caramela Stange, girl.

Leonard F. and Alma Lanham, boy.

Frank and Isabel R. Sumner, boy.

John W. and Rose Young, boy.

Patrick J. and Sarah Byrne, boy.

Benjamin and Rosa Matthews, boy.

Marriage Licenses.

Henry W. Johnson and Mary L. Wanstall.

Thomas B. Garner and Rosa E. Wilcox.

Courts M. Leitch and Marie E. Kennedy.

John E. Fort and Anna Beulah Williams.

George W. Brandt and Tillie M. Hoffman.

John W. Grigg and Mary E. Chapell, both of Petersburg, Va.

Hourie N. Richardson and Esther M. Krouse.

Charles C. Hunt, of Purcellville, Va., and Mary E. Beach.

Isaac Oestheimer, Erie, Pa., and Ella George F. Thompson, Kansas City, Mo., and Belle M. Brooks.

Frank Haley and Elizabeth Brown, both of Baltimore, Md.

Walter L. Tenny and Sue Isabel Dickson.

David R. Mills and Louisa I. Jackson.

Robert Johnson and Annie Shepherd.

Charles E. Van Rensselaer, N. Y., and Rosie T. Gates, of this city.

CAUGHT MONSTER SEA SERPENT IN PADDLES---ONLY A PYTHON Cut Into Pieces by Blades and When Each Was Laid End to End, It Measured Eighteen Feet in Length.

NEW YORK, June 26.—Sort of loneliness, as if he had lost something, Assistant Curator Ditmars, of the Bronx Zoo, felt around in the vest pocket yesterday, then ran a reminiscent thumb around his hand. With a wonder—where-you're-at look he turned down the folds of his trousers over his shoes, then hitched back to his rear pocket and peered into the cigar case. No use. The python wasn't there, and the snakeologist of the Bronx had to report to Curator Hornaday he had mislaid an eighteen-foot constrictor that came in with other jungle babies from an African port.

Meanwhile, something was the matter with the Angler, the iron steamship that takes fishermen to the Banks and brings them back again with "Say, I had him up to the top, when he gave a twist and snapped the line off below the sinker. He was that long—"

The Angler, looting off Eighteenth street with a double hitch to an anchor post, and waiting for the mighty fisherman who just didn't, began to do a little angling on her own account. Just for a warming up, Priest, the engineer, gave her paddles a turn or two, then glanced in perplexity at the off, or starboard, wheel. In its revolutions it had become entangled in the folds of the whole alcoholic pavilion in Bellevue, with a few convolutions left over for outside wrappers.

"Conger eel," roared Priest, always awake to the possibilities of the Angler, and waiting for the fisherman who just didn't, began to do a little angling on her own account. Just for a warming up, Priest, the engineer, gave her paddles a turn or two, then glanced in perplexity at the off, or starboard, wheel. In its revolutions it had become entangled in the folds of the whole alcoholic pavilion in Bellevue, with a few convolutions left over for outside wrappers.

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